



WRITTEN JAMES HILL  
ART JONAS BISS  
COLORING ALAN CHADBOCH

THE

# EGG HUNT

THE DOCTOR IS HOPING TO  
JOIN IN AN EASTER EGG HUNT,  
BUT THERE'S A PROBLEM.

WHERE IS  
EVERYBODY?

WWORD  
WWORD

THE DOCTOR SEARCHES  
THE PARK.

NO, NOT CHOCOLATE  
- AND NOT FROM EARTH,  
EITHER. I WONDER  
WHAT HATCHED OUT  
OF THEM?

WELL, I'VE FOUND  
SOME EGGS...  
BUT I DON'T  
THINK THEY'RE  
CHOCOLATE!

VREEEE

SUDDENLY...

SKREEECH!

AARGH!  
MONSTER  
BIRDS!

SCREEEEEE!

AT LEAST NOW  
I KNOW WHAT  
CAME OUT OF  
THE EGGS!

HELP IS AT HAND.

SCREEE!

SHOO! SHOO!  
GET OUT  
OF HERE!

SCREEE!

YOU KNOW,  
I'VE ALWAYS  
BEEN A BIG FAN  
OF HOCKEY!

COME ON! I'VE BEEN HIDING  
IN THAT TOOL SHED...  
WE'LL BE SAFE THERE!

ER, SOUNDS LIKE  
A PLAN... I'M THE  
DOCTOR, BY THE WAY!

I'M PIPPA - I TEACH  
GAMES AT THE  
VILLAGE SCHOOL!

SO, TELL ME  
ABOUT THESE  
NOT-SO-PRETTY  
POLYS...

... WHEN DID THEY  
ARRIVE? AND  
WHAT'S HAPPENED  
TO THE OTHER  
VILLAGERS?

"THE EGGS HATCHED IN THE MORNING!  
THE BIRDS WENT FOR THE CHOCOLATE  
EASTER EGGS, AT FIRST."

"THEN THEY STARTED  
HUNTING PEOPLE!  
EVERYONE'S HIDING  
IN THEIR HOMES!"

IT ALL STARTED  
LAST NIGHT. THE  
GIANT EGGS  
RAINED DOWN  
LIKE A METEOR  
SHOWER.





OF COURSE! THEY'RE **ASTRO-RAPTORS** - SPACE BIRDS THAT INVADE WORLDS AND EAT EVERYTHING IN SIGHT.



YOU SAID THEY LIKED **CHOCOLATE EGGS**... ARE THERE ANY LEFT?

YES, WE HAD SOME IN HERE FOR THE **EGG HUNT**.

THE DOCTOR HATCHES A PLAN.



THE **CHOCOLATE** WILL ATTRACT THE **ASTRO-RAPTORS**...



HERE THEY COME, DOCTOR! WHAT NOW?



NOW? RUN!

HAHAH!



AS THEY REACH THE TARDIS...

SCREEEEEEEE!

DUCK!

VREEEEE

THE DOCTOR AND PIPPA FOLLOW THE ASTRO-RAPTORS INSIDE

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES ON AN ALIEN WORLD.

OUT YOU COME, FELLAS! WELCOME TO YOUR NEW ROOST!

WWORD  
WWORD

WOW!  
IT'S... IT'S...

I KNOW! PLENTY OF ROOM IN HERE FOR THE ASTRO-RAPTORS TO FLAP ABOUT UNTIL WE GET TO WHERE WE'RE GOING.

PUBLIC CALL BOX

THERE'S PLENTY TO EAT... AND THESE FLOATING ROCKS MAKE PERFECT PERCHES!

WOW!  
IT'S... IT'S...

ICE

I KNOW!  
COME ON, PIPPA, I HAVE TO GET YOU BACK HOME!

HOPEFULLY THERE WILL BE SOME EASTER EGGS LEFT FOR US TO EAT!

NEXT WEEK  
MILKY  
MONSTER  
MYTHS!